

Route 8
Frederick, Md. 21701
June 26, 1975

Mr. Ernie Baxter
Editor, ARGOSY
420 Lexington Avenue
New York, New York 10017

Dear Ernie:

C

When I phoned you yesterday morning before you reached your office, it was to report two developments to you.

O

Another publication quite unexpectedly approached me on the editorial level for the rights to POST-MORTEM. The editorial representative came, saw and left here at 1 a.m. today. He was no more in a position to make a commitment than you. As I told you in confidence of the content, so also did I show him the completed book and a box of the documentation.

While I do not assume any more than I do you that this means a deal, because I did speak with you and because you did say it would be three weeks before you could come here, I feel I had to let you know of this development.

P

I think you will remember that I told you I was not unknown in certain investigatory circles, that I would make no overtures and that I would measure seriousness of intent as it relates to the areas in which I work, or whether and how I heard from them. That time has come. I had hardly returned home when I was asked to go to Washington. I spent the morning in conferences down there and as of now have two more scheduled for up here.

Y

I think you will understand this ellipsis and the need for it.

I am aware that none of these things may eventuate in the way I would prefer, but I am without doubt about the seriousness of the official approach and its possibilities.

Please understand that I am not trying to pressure you and that I understand there is no way in which I can. I am trying only to inform you.

I do not have Peter's address. He had some estimates for me he forgot to give me. I would appreciate getting them.

It may amuse you to know that after you left Tuesday morning and I got in bed (for three hours) I picked up the phone to leave a call for 5 a.m. only to find that as a consequence of the diligent inspection it received it was, to return a famous word to its original meaning, "inoperative."

My best to you all.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg